

And our indentures tripartite are drawne,
Which being sealed interchangeably,
(A businesse that this night may execute.)
To morrow, cousin *Percy*, you and I,
And my good Lord of *Worcester* will set forth,
To meeete your father and the Scottis power,
As is appoynted vs, at *Shrewsbury*:
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet.
Nor shall wee neede his helpe these fourteene daies;
Within this space, you may haue drawne together
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.
Glen. A shorter time shall send me to you, Lords,
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,
From whom you now must steale and take no leaue,
For there will be a world of water shed,
Vpon the parting of your wines and you.

Hot. Me thinks my moity *North* from *Burton* heere,
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the best of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monstrous scantle out:
He haue the current in this place dam'd vp,
And here the smag and silver *Trent* shall run,
In a new channell, faire and euently,
It shall not winde with such a deepe indent,
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.

Mor. Yea, but marke how hee beares his course, and runs me
vp, with like advantage on the other side, gelding the opposed
continent, as much as on the other side it takes from you.

Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this North side, win this cape of land
And then he runs straight and euen.

Hot. He haue it so, a little charge will doe it.

Glen. He not haue it altered.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you shall not.

Hot. Who shall say me nay?

Glen.

Glen. Why, that will I.

Hot. Let me not vnderstand you.

Glen. I can speake *English*, Lord.
For I was trained vp in the *English*
Where, being but yong, I framed to
Many an *English* dittie, louely well
And gaue the tongue a helpful or
A vertue that was neuer scene in

Hot. Marry, and I am glad of it.
I had rather bee a kitten and cry mew
Then one of these same miter-balls
I had rather heare a brazen canstie
Or a dry wheele grate on the axle
And that would set my teeth on edge
Nothing so much as missing *Poer*
Tis like the tores gate of a that fl

Glen. Come, you shall haue *Trent*.

Hot. I doe not care, He giue thre
To any well-deseruing friend:
But in the way of bargain, mar
He cauld on the ninth part of a ha
Are the indentures drawne? shall

Glen. The Moone shines faire, you
He haste the writer, and with hal
Breake with your wines, of your c
I am afraid my daughter will ru
So much shee doreth on her *Mor*

Mor. Fic, cousin *Percy*, how ye

Hot. I cannot chuse, sometime
With telling mee of the Mold wa
Of the dreamer *Morlin*, and his
And of a dragon, and a finlesse fi
A clip-wingd Griffin, and a mou
A couching Lyon, and a ramping
And such a deale of skimble skam
As puts mee from my faith. I tell
Hee held mee last night, at least,
In reckoning vp the seuerall due